

## Help

Chinchilla

in a land, where the love has died  
a girl is waiting for a better time  
she's innocent, oh just still a child  
corpses paved her way  
in search of herself can not describe her pain  
she has no hope, she wants to be in another world  
the scorching wind blows over the land  
where the soul of the brave may rest in peace  
before her eyes  
before her eyes  
lost and lonely no power to survive  
blood wet swords before her eyes  
cursed and damned scream the power  
of what happened, in this final hour  
the scorching wind blows over the land  
where the soul of the brave may rest in peace  
help, somebody help me  
somebody help me  
somebody help me  
help, somebody help me  
somebody help me  
somebody help me  
now in the land of the Sabbath stone  
like a curse on her soul  
throw it to heaven, hard like iron  
she can't stop crying  
the scorching wind blows over the land  
where the soul of the brave may rest in peace  
see the god, god is falling  
nowhere she can hide  
help, somebody help me